



THE GLORIOUS MEETING OF
DUBLIN HELD IN CABRA
 WITH AN ACCOUNT OF THE BANDS AND BANNERS
 of Peace and order of that day
FOR THE LIBERATION OF THE PRISONERS

Al you that boys of Ireland I hope you will attend
 And listen to those simple lines the truth I here have penned
 Its those brave unhappy men that Ireland's dismal sells
 The only crime they did commit they lov'd Ireland

(CHORUS—

Now let's hope they are resolv'd to live in unity
 And for to use all leg'l means to set these brave men free

The 10 day of October in the year sixty-nine
 Many thousands did assemble the cause it was divine
 The bands did play & banners were most glorious to be seen
 And King's Sons & Daughters they wore the lovely green

The first I will mention is the Foresters so grand
 With every banner did appear a credit to the land
 Butchers bailliffs & millers to with coopers did appear
 And the brave bridge makers true & brave that never yet knew fear

At 2 O'Clock & O'Connell he took the chair
 He said & smile'd as he gaz'd round let Ire and not despair
 Brave Henry Moor whose heart is pure & of true Irish mould
 W. McSwiney to like wise O'Neale's heroes true as gold

Five hundred to a band did stand upon that glorious day
 From Belfast Newry & Dundalk & they in rich array
 And Drogheda was not behind they always nobly stand
 Their gallant Fathers noble fought against Cromwell & his band

In many Parts of Ireland great meetings have been held
 For to release these unhappy men from their cursed chains & Cella,
 Tipperary Cork & Mallow & Galway of renown
 Like heroes brave that hate being slaves they put all tyrants down

There was Wexford & sweet Bray with Kingstown I go bail
 In the cause of freedom they never yet did fail
 For when their Country was in want they were bold & true
 No traitor band nor mixing clan may ever them subdue

O'Donovan Ross & General Burk & likewise many more
 For their sad fate each Irish heart they sadly do deplore
 Confin'd in dangerous dark & sep' O'd Smal is their fate
 Far from their wives & children dear with food not fit to eat

No separation we do want we only seek our rights
 In France & Spain & the Crimea brave Irishmen did fight
 And everywhere in foreign lands they won great renown
 Through fields of blood the way to England & the Crown

Now Dublin City well may boast when they think upon that day
 Our loss I'm sure they must allow it was a grand display
 No drunkenness or disgusting scene any where was seen
 But peace likewise good order & they all were the green

Now to conclude & finish I have none more to say
 May those brave men with our delay be at their liberty
 May trade & commerce flourish & all peace be seen
 And may we have our Parliamt one more in Cullinadee